
RECEIVED DEPT. OF JUSTICE

alline flayed. The good-natured girl usually takes the prize in the husband market, while the beauty is going around wrapped up in the contemplation of her own charms and the clever woman is wasting her time trying to impress somebody not worth impressing, and the good cook is in the kitchen—cooking for the family.

There was a ripple sound as the widow sprang to her feet, and she picked up the bachelor's newspaper and began rolling it into a ball.

"Oh, well," she said, throwing the ball into the fire with a toss of her curls. "I'll just take half a sheet from the bathroom and it won't be worth while to label them."

"And if it were?" agreed the bachelor.

"Who'd care?"

"You do for ourselves, Mr. Travers."

"You do it now," replied the bachelor.

"Do-what?"

"Set your own valuation on yourselves," replied the bachelor calmly. "The average woman at her own valuation, of course, doesn't take half a sheet from the bathroom, but a woman who values herself worth a brownstone front and a automobile the likelihoods are she will give them."

"Attention from a husband he will give them," said the widow, with a big grin on her face. "If a man is willing to give on herself somebody, will pay for it. On the other hand, if she is willing to take anything that comes along in the matrimonial market, she is pretty sure to get it."

"That's true," said the bachelor. "If a woman is, but what she thinks about that counts in getting a husband. Now you, for instance—"

"I haven't any market value," Mr. Travers said.

"If you'd only name one—" began the bachelor, meekly.

"Why?" asked the widow, looking

"You couldn't," said the widow, positively. "I've got a brownstone front," protested the bachelor, "and an automobile and a yacht and a country place."

The widow lifted her chin. "There are higher things than those Mr. Travers," she remarked coldly. "And I'm very rich, and docile, and liberal and good looking."

"And conceded," added the widow. "And I've been very much in love with you for a long time."

The widow's eyes melted as she gazed into the fire.

"That," she said softly, "is the price I ask. It's the price most women ask!" But," she added sadly, "I haven't married."

"Because," said the bachelor, hopelessly, "you are above price, I suppose."

The widow shook her head. "No," she said, jumping up and flinging the paper into the fire, "because I'm not in the market, Mr. Travers."

The bachelor threw his cigar into the grate with a last fond look and the charred remains of his negotiation.

"That," he said, as he rose and reached for his hat, "is the most artistic

THE BIBLE.

Editor Washington Herald:

Commissioner Macfarland, in his address before the Sunday school workers in convention assembled, said, in speaking of the Bible: "There is nothing to take its place and if it should be wiped out to-morrow you could hardly predict the decline of a

public." For once, the Commissioners and the writer are in full accord.

I have been looking up some data on the question, from which the following deductions are made:

1. If the world, indeed, be truly blasphemous, as it is often wrongly called, if it were governed by no other laws than those of the Bible. It is so complete a system that nothing can be added to it or subtracted from it. It is so complete and useful to be known or done; it affords a copy for a king and a rule for a subject; it gives instructions and counsel to the king and the subject, and even to the chief magistrate; it cautions, warns, requires, an impartial verdict of jury, and furnishes the judge with his sentence. It sets the husband as lord of the table—tells "him" how to rule, and "her" how to manage. It entails honors to parents, and enjoins obedience to children. It sets the ruler as the representative of the sovereign, the rule of the ruler, and the authority of the master. Commands the subjects to honor and the servants to obey, and promises the blessing and the curse to those who do or do not walk by its rules. It gives directions for weddings and for burials. It promises food and raiment, and limits the use of money. It gives the law of the sword, and guards its points of entrance, and sets

father—tell him with whom to leave his fatherless children, and in whom his widow is to trust; and promises a father to the former and husband to the latter. It is the most beautiful and the oldest book in the world. It contains the choicest matter, gives the best instructions, affords the greatest pleasure and satisfaction that ever was enjoyed. It contains the best laws and the most profoundest truths that ever were penned, and brings the best tidings and affords the strongest comforts to the inquiring and disconsolate. It exhibits life and immortality, and shows the way to glory. It is a brief recapitulation of the Bible, and contains the sum of all that is to come. It settles all matters in debate, resolves all doubt, and eases the mind and conscience of all their scruples. It reveals the only living and true God, and shows the way to Him, and

quinity of them and of all that trust in such. In short, it is a book of laws, to show right and wrong; a book of wisdom, that rebuketh all folly and makes the fool wise; a book of knowledge, that confutes and confutes all errors; and a book of life, that shows the way from everlasting death. It is the most compendious book in the world, the most authentic, the most true, the most useful, the most published. It contains the most venerable antiquities, strange events, wonderful occurrences, heroic deeds, unparalleled wars; it describes the celestial, terrestrial, and infernal worlds, the elements, the angelic myriads, human tribes, and devilish legions. It will instruct the mechanic and the most profound artist. It teaches the best rhetorician, and exercises every faculty of the human mind. It puzzles the wisest anatomist, and explains the nicest critic. It corrects the vain philosopher and confutes the unwise as astronomer. It exposes the subtle sophist, and discovers the divine mystery. It is a code of laws, a perfect body of divinity, and unequalled narrative; a book of lives, a book of travels, and a book of voyages. It is the best covenant that ever was sealed, the best testament that ever was sealed, the best evidence that ever was produced, the best will that ever was made, and the best testament that ever was sealed. To understand it is to be wise, to be ignorant of it is to be foolish, to be a fool of wisdom. It is the king's best title, the president's best rule, the housewife's best guide, the servant's best director, and the young man's best companion. It is the learned man's masterpiece, the book and the learned man's masterpiece. It contains a choice grammar for a novice, and profound mystery for a sage. It is the ignorant man's dictionary, and the wise man's oracle. It is the edge of witty inventions for the humorous, and dark sayings for the grave; and it is its own interpreter. And that which crowns all is that the Author is without error, and without fault, and without whom is no variegation or shadow of turning." O. T. BEAUMONT

WILLIAM TIPTON TALBOTT.

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radiates joyousness and sweetness she will possess an attraction for her hus-